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DP

DISPLACED PARANORMALS™

DEATH OF THE CLINIC!

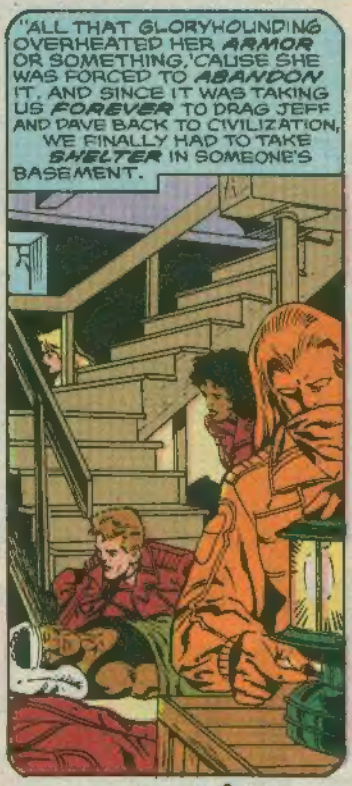
JANUARY 3, 1988, SEVEN MILES FROM THE LIP OF THE PITT...
SKRAW SKRAW
OOPS, SORRY!
HOW ARE YOU DOING, GEORGE? YOU CAN'T BE ALL THAT USED TO FLYING, HAVING JUST SPROUTED THOSE WINGS FIVE HOURS AGO!
I'M DOING FINE, MISS FENZL. WITH ALL THE USELESS FORMS I'VE SUFFERED THROUGH, I'M GLAD TO HAVE ONE THAT'S GOOD FOR SOMETHING. WISH IT WOULD LAST!
LET ME KNOW IF YOUR ARMS ARE TIRED, MISS BECK, AND I'LL PUT YOU DOWN.
ALL RIGHT.
I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE... ANOTHER DAY HIKING THROUGH THIS ENDLESS JUNKYARD, OR HAVING TO TOUCH THIS CREEPY MUTATOR!
AT LEAST MY FRICTION POWER IS MAKING LENORE AND ME STICK TO HIM LIKE CRAZY GLUE!
SIEGE
DISPLACED PARANOIDS
D.P.7

I STILL DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF DR. O'BRIEN AND MISS SWENSEN OR ANYBODY. MY EYESIGHT'S PRETTY GOOD IN THIS FORM, TOO!
KEEP GOING. WE'VE GOT TO EXPLOIT THE VANTAGE POINT YOUR FLYING AFFORDS US WHILE WE CAN!
OH, GOD. IT'S HOPELESS. IT'S BEEN DAYS NOW! HOW I WISH I NEVER DECIDED TO GO WITH THEM TO THIS AWFUL, AWFUL PLACE.

BUT I WAS AS EAGER AS ANYONE IN MY OLD THERAPY GROUP TO LEAVE THE BAD SCENE AT THE CLINIC IN ORDER TO GO HUNTING FOR JEFFREY!

"I THOUGHT GOING ANYPLACE -- DOING ANYTHING -- WOULD BE OKAY AS LONG AS RANDY WAS THERE WITH ME. NO WAY DID I DREAM I'D FIND MYSELF IN A DISASTER AREA THIS BAD!
SPEED LIMIT
35

"ACTUALLY I DIDN'T THINK WE HAD A CHANCE IN THE WORLD OF FINDING JEFF. BUT WITH THE HELP OF THAT SWENSEN CHICK IN THE ROBOT SUIT, WE DID.
"SHE EVEN HELPED US LUG BIG DAVE OUT FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE PITT!


"ALL THAT GLORYHOUNDING OVERHEATED HER ARMOR OR SOMETHING, 'CAUSE SHE WAS FORCED TO ABANDON IT, AND SINCE IT WAS TAKING US FOREVER TO DRAG JEFF AND DAVE BACK TO CIVILIZATION, WE FINALLY HAD TO TAKE SHELTER IN SOMEONE'S BASEMENT.

"THEN MUTATOR TOOK OFF, WE HEARD THIS WEIRD NOISE, AND SWENSEN WANTS TO GO SEE IF MUTEY'S OKAY. I DIDN'T WANT RANDY TO THINK SHE WAS BETTER THAN ME, SO I LET HER DRAG ME ALONG, STUPID!
"WE RAN INTO A SUCKER MEANER AND UGLIER THAN ANYONE I'D EVER SEEN BEFORE -- PIT BULL!

"WE TRIED TO SHOOT HIM, TRANK HIM, BLOW HIM UP--AND HE KEPT RIGHT ON *COMING*. WE FINALLY JUST HID FROM HIM IN A *WRECKED CAR*.

"A FEW HOURS LATER, WHEN WE FINALLY FIGURED IT WOULD BE SAFE TO COME OUT, WE FOUND OUR WAY BACK TO THE *BASEMENT* BUT RANDY, DAVE, AND JEFF WERE GONE!

"WE SPENT A *DAY* TRYING TO FIND THEM.

"THEN THE SWENSEN CHICK TOLD US SHE WAS GOING TO CHECK IN AT THE *ARMY BASE* HERE, SEE IF THEY WERE TAKEN *PRISONER*.

"THAT WAS TWO DAYS AGO. WE HAVEN'T SEEN *HER* SINCE.

SKRAW! I SEE THE *ARMY CAMP!* WHAT SHOULD I DO?

AND AS MUCH AS I WANT TO SEE RANDY AGAIN, I'M *TIRED* OF ALL THIS... EATING COLD FOOD OUT OF *TIN CANS*... UNABLE TO WASH OR BATHE... HAVING TO LOOK AT *MUTATOR*...

WE'D BETTER *AVOID* IT. IF JENNY SWENSEN WAS DETAINED BY THEM, THINK OF WHAT THEY'D DO TO *PARANORMALS* LIKE US!

BUT WHAT IF THEY ALSO HAVE *RANDY*?

AND WHAT IF THEY *DON'T*?

AT THE MAKESHIFT ARMY BASE...

LIEUTENANT ZENTNER! YOU'VE MADE IT! GREAT. I'M TOLD THAT YOU ARE THE ARMY'S SPECIALIST ON CERTAIN *STRANGE PHENOMENA*...

COLONEL BROWNING.

PARANORMALS, THEY'RE CALLED. YES... I'M A *TRACKER*.

I'VE BEEN BRIEFED THAT YOU'VE ALREADY APPREHENDED *FIVE PARANORMAL-LOOKING CIVILIANS* FROM THE RESTRICTED ZONE.

THAT'S RIGHT...

...WE'VE SHIPPED THEM TO--
EXCUSE ME, COLONEL. BUT I'VE JUST... DETECTED THREE MORE OF THEM... ABOUT TWO KLICKS FROM HERE.
HNNH? ARE YOU SURE? HOW--?
U.S. ARMY

THIS IS BROWNING. MOBILIZE SEARCH TEAMS ONE AND TWO! PUT THREE ON STAND-BY! WE MOVE IN FIVE MINUTES!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
BROWNING

TWO KILOMETERS AWAY...
I HEAR A LOT OF COMMOTION COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE ARMY CAMP.
THEN WHY ARE YOU TAKING US DOWN, BIRDBRAIN? TAKE US FAR AWAY!
NO, GEORGE-- TAKE US DOWN.

WHY?
I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE AGAIN RATHER THAN RISK THEM SPOTTING US IN THE AIR AND SHOOTING AT US!
BUT IF WE HOLE UP SOMEWHERE AND THEY FIND US, WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS!

WE'VE MANAGED TO HIDE FROM EVERYONE THIS LONG, CHARLOTTE. IT'S SAFER THAN TRYING TO OUTRUN THEM, I'M CERTAIN.
COME-- HELP ME FIND A CUBBY-HOLE!

SORRY I CAN'T HELP YOU. I CAN'T GET AT MY HANDS IN THIS FORM.
I HATE THIS. HATE HATE HATE THIS.

I... I HAVE AN IDEA. I COULD FLY AWAY FROM YOU TWO... TRY TO DRAW THEIR FIRE, THAT WAY THEY WOULDN'T EVEN COME AFTER YOU...

YOU'D BE SHOT DOWN!
NO, I WOULDN'T! NOT CARRYING PASSENGERS, I CAN FLY VERY FAST.
NOT FAST ENOUGH TO AVOID A SQUAD OF CRACK SHOTS WITH MODERN WEAPONRY!

LOOK, WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF I GET SHOT? I'M THE SORRIEST PARANORMAL THERE EVER WAS. IT'S NO PICNIC HAVING YOUR BODY CHANGING INTO SOMETHING NEW AND WEIRD EVERY 24 HOURS!

I THINK THE WORLD WILL GET ALONG FINE MINUS ONE BIG FREAK.
GEORGE MULLANEY! DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!
55

YOU'RE IMPORTANT. WE'RE ALL IMPORTANT, NO MATTER WHAT WE'VE BECOME! TRANQUILIZING ANYONE WHO LOOKS AT MY SKIN IS NOT THE EASIEST CROSS TO BEAR EITHER!
BESIDES, CHARLOTTE AND I NEED YOU... AND LIKE YOU, DON'T WE, CHARLOTTE?
HUH? UH... SURE.

TH - THANK YOU... FOR BEING NICE TO ME...

...BUT THIS IS FOR THE BEST!

GEORGE-- GEORGE! NO!
HE REALLY MEANS IT!

OH MY G--!
PTLW

OKAY, YOU TWO-- HANDS ON YOUR HEADS OR WE'LL SHOOT!
LENORE, SHOULD WE TRY TO--?!?
NO--TOO MANY! WAIT!

CHEEZERINO! WHAT KINDA FREAK IS THIS-- HALF MAN, HALF BIRD?
THIS AREA'S UNDER MARTIAL LAW! THERE AIN'T S'POSED TO BE ANY CIVILIANS HERE!
DID--DID YOU HAVE TO SHOOT HIM?!?

I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS HERE, LADY. HEY, IS THAT SOME KINDA MASK YOU'RE WEARING?
C'MON! YOU CAN'T LOOK ANY WORSE THAN THE BIRD-GUY.
DON'T-- DON'T TOUCH IT! I CAN'T LET YOU SEE MY FACE! PLEASE!
YOU CONCEALING ANY WEAPONS, HONEY? HOW 'BOUT I GIVE YOU A GOOD FRISKING?

OKAY, LET'S HAVE A LOOULUGHHH!
I GOT HIM TO REMOVE IT!

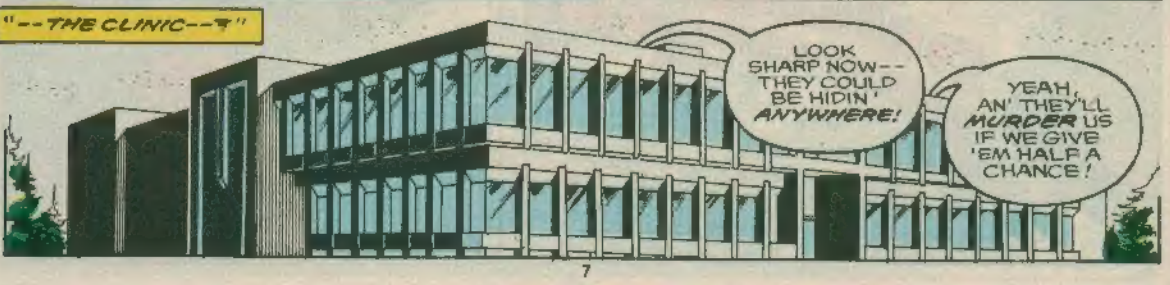
NOW I'VE GOT TO FLASH THE OTHERS BEFORE THEY REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENING!
NNNGH!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
HEY--!

PTOW
OOOLK!

WHAT'D THAT WHITE-HAIRED WITCH DO TO THOSE GUYS TO MAKE 'EM KEEL OVER?
COOL IT, BABE--OR YOU'LL GET IT, TOO!
LENORRRRRRE--!
OH, GOD! YOU--YOU--!

BETTER BE CAREFUL MOVIN' HER.
'KAY, MAMA--MAYBE YOU'D BETTER JUST LAY THERE SPREAD-EAGLED WHILE WE FIGGER OUT WHAT TO MAKE OF YOU WEIRDOS.
THE COLONEL WARNED US THESE--WHAT'D HE CALL 'EM--PARALEGALS?--WERE DANGEROUS... WONDER WHAT CHICKY HERE CAN DO?

I COULD MAKE ALL OF YOU ANIMALS SLIP ON YOUR FACES--BUT THAT WOULDN'T HELP LENORE ONE BIT--!
WHY OH WHY OH WHY DID I EVER LEAVE--


"--THE CLINIC--?"
LOOK SHARP NOW--THEY COULD BE HIDIN' ANYWHERE!
YEAH, AN' THEY'LL MURDER US IF WE GIVE 'EM HALF A CHANCE!

SCUZZ! I SEE FOOTPRINTS ALL OVER! I THINK THEY'RE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
WELL, DO YOUR VIBRATING THING, QUIVER-- SHAKE 'EM OUT OF HIDING!
WAIT UP! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST! SOMEONE CARRY ME! SQUIRM--
SORRY, HEATHER... YOU'RE TOO HEAVY!
AM NOT!

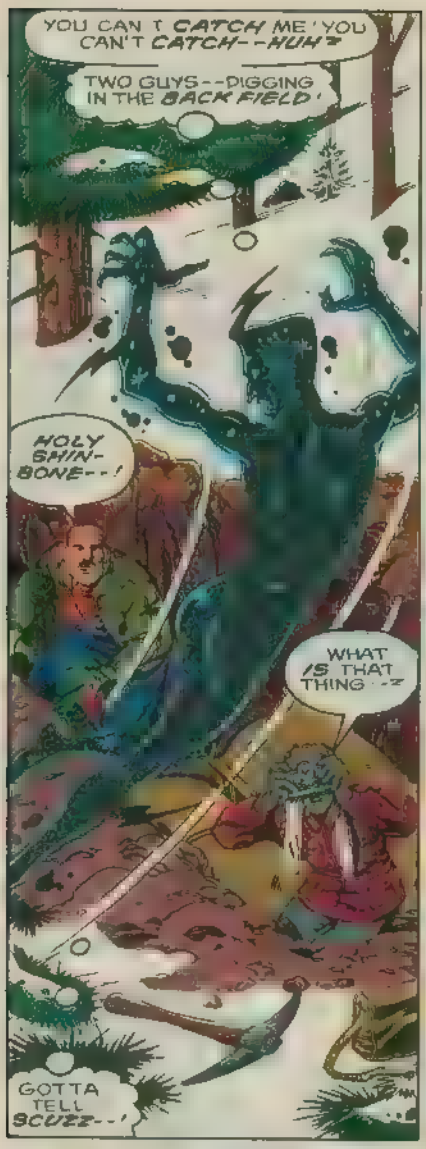
BANZA!
SHADOWMAN IS IN THE AIR! ENEMIES HAD BEST BEWARE!
BWOM
HERE'S A SCUZZBALL FOR YA, CRAWLEY!
LOOK OUT!

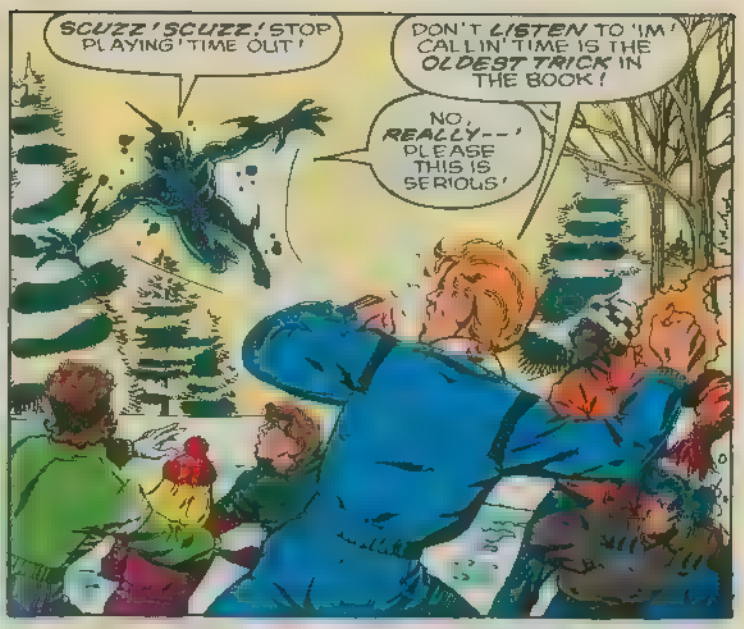
HEY! ANNIE-- YOU'RE S'POSED TO COVER ME!
THE SNOW'S DOING THAT, SCUZZY!
HEE-HEE!

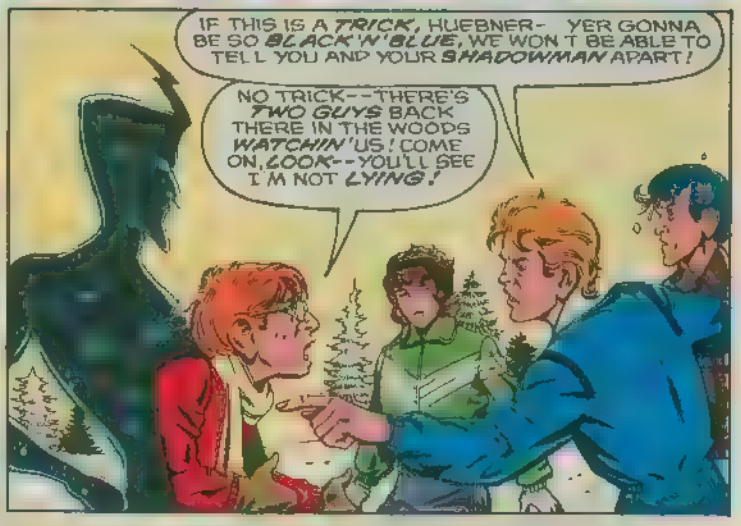
DRIVE 'EM BACK!
VVM
DWMM
DWMM
OW! MY EYE--!
MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM, MOTHBALL!
MAN, THIS IS FUN!

WE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN! YOU TWO CIRCLE AROUND THAT WAY-- RAINDROP AN' I WILL TAKE THE RIGHT!
AND SHAKE THE SNOW OUTTA THE TREES ON THEM, FOR CRINE OUT LOUD!
THIS IS JUST A DUMB SNOWBALL FIGHT, SCUZZY. DON'T TAKE IT SO SERIOUSLY!

SERIOUSLY, HEATH--IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE SOME KIND OF WOMPUS HUNT, I'M NOT GOING TO BE AMUSED.
CAN'T BE MORE'N A COUPLE MORE INCHES. I OUGHTTA KNOW--I WATCHED THEM GET BURIED.
STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WAITED SO LONG TO TELL ANYBODY ABOUT IT, PAL.
SEE, WHA'D I TELL YA? TWO COFFINS. AN' INSIDE YOU'LL FIND THE BODIES OF TWO CLINIC STAFFERS--A GUY AN' A GAL.
OKAY, OKAY, I'M STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU. AND IF THERE'S OTHER STRANGE STUFF GOING ON AT THIS PLACE LIKE YOU'VE LED ME TO BELIEVE--
--THEN THIS SMALL-TOWN REPORTER IS GOING TO HAVE A STORY THAT WILL PUT HIM OVER THE TOP!
THIS'LL BE THE BIGGEST THING SINCE THEY RAIDED ED GEIN'S HOUSE!
LET ME GET A BEFORE PICTURE.
BAOOOM
HEY--THERE'S THAT SOUND AGAIN--GETTING CLOSER!
I SURE HOPE IT IS WHAT I THINK IT IS!
IT'S RAINING! IT'S POURING! THE OLD MAN IS--
WHUTSAMATTER, MOTHY?
HEY, YOU GIVE ME PNEUMONIA AN' I'LL KILL YA!
INCOMING SNOWBALL! GOTTA BLOW IT UP BEFORE IT HITS!
HEATH--! OH, HEATH--! WHO ARE THOSE KIDS? WHAT IN THE DEVIL ARE THEY DOING?!
THIS IS THE CLINIC FOR PARANORMAL RESEARCH, RIGHT? WELL, THOSE KIDS ARE PARANORMALS. I WAS GONNA TELL YOU ABOUT 'EM, JENSEN OL' MAN, BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BELIEVE ME 'NLESS YOU SAW FOR YOURSELF!
KEEP SNAPPIN' AWAY WITH THAT CAMERA!

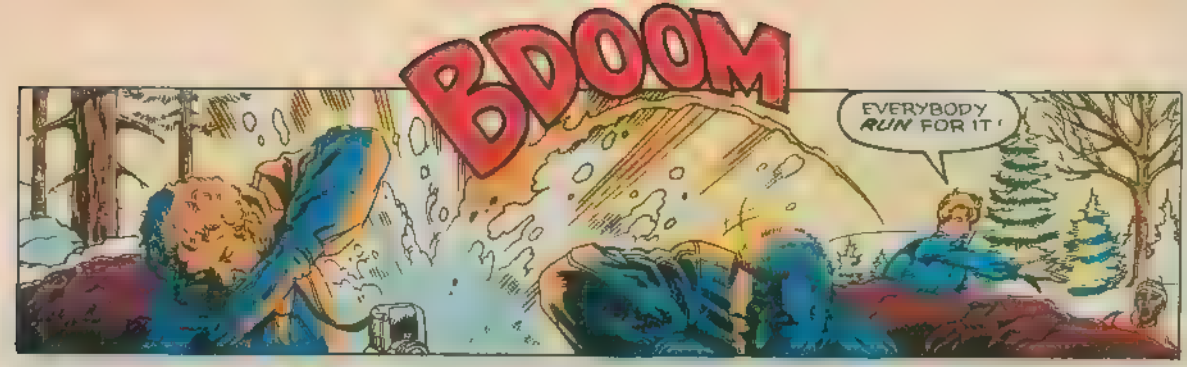

YOU CAN'T CATCH ME! YOU CAN'T CATCH--HUH?
TWO GUYS--DIGGING IN THE BACK FIELD!
HOLY SHIN-BONE--!
WHAT IS THAT THING--?
GOTTA TELL SCUZZ--!


SCUZZ! SCUZZ! STOP PLAYING! TIME OUT!
DON'T LISTEN TO 'IM! CALLIN' TIME IS THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK!
NO, REALLY--! PLEASE THIS IS SERIOUS!

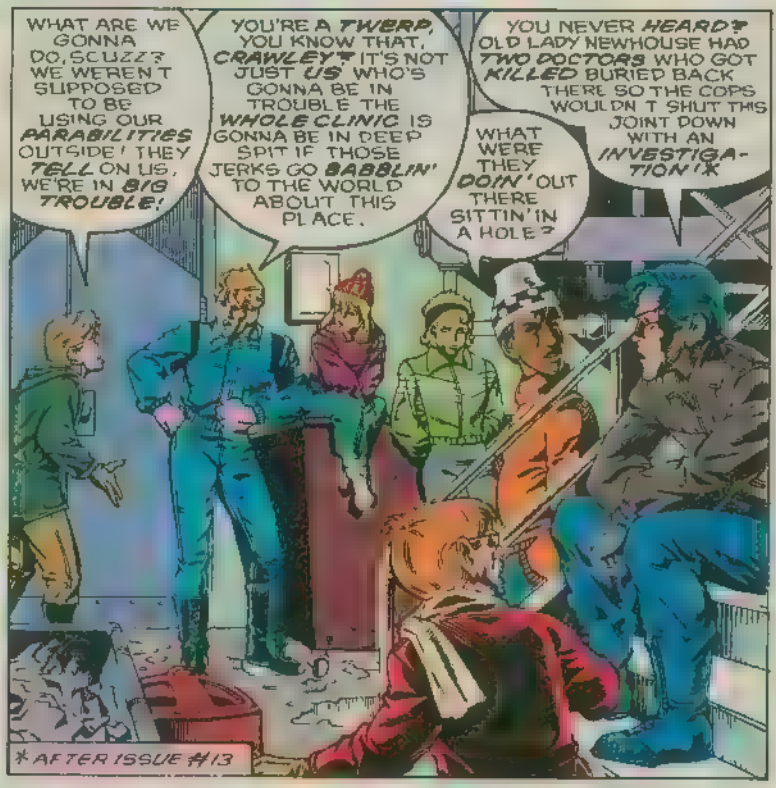

IF THIS IS A TRICK, HUEBNER- YER GONNA BE SO BLACK 'N' BLUE, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL YOU AND YOUR SHADOWMAN APART!
NO TRICK--THERE'S TWO GUYS BACK THERE IN THE WOODS WATCHIN' US! COME ON, LOOK--YOU'LL SEE I'M NOT LYING!

OKAY, YOU GUYS FOLLOW ME!
LITTLE EVAN AIN'T THE LYIN' SORT. IF HE SAID HE SAW SOMEONE, THEY'RE REALLY THERE! IF THAT'S THE CASE WE ARE IN SERIOUS SHAPE!

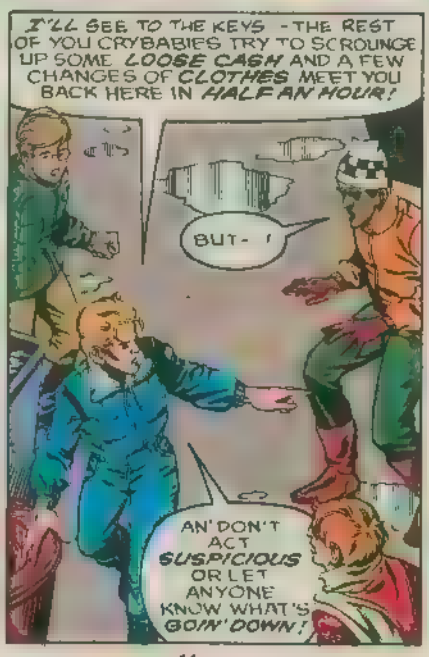
CLICK
WHUH--?


BDOOM
EVERYBODY RUN FOR IT!

SEE I TOLD YOU
WHO ARE THOSE GUYS?
THE ONE GUY I VE SEEN BEFORE USED TO BE A JANITOR HERE.


WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, SCUZZ? WE WEREN T SUPPOSED TO BE USING OUR PARABILITIES OUTSIDE! THEY TELL ON US, WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!
YOU'RE A TWERP, YOU KNOW THAT, CRAWLEY? IT'S NOT JUST US WHO'S GONNA BE IN TROUBLE THE WHOLE CLINIC IS GONNA BE IN DEEP SPIT IF THOSE JERKS GO BABBLIN' TO THE WORLD ABOUT THIS PLACE.
YOU NEVER HEARD? OLD LADY NEWHOUSE HAD TWO DOCTORS WHO GOT KILLED BURIED BACK THERE SO THE COPS WOULDN T SHUT THIS JOINT DOWN WITH AN INVESTIGA-TION!*
WHAT WERE THEY DOIN' OUT THERE SITTIN' IN A HOLE?
* AFTER ISSUE #13

WE'D BETTER GO TELL MISS NEWHOUSE THE BAD THING WE'VE DONE
YOU NUTS? WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO IS SWIPE THE KEYS TO SOMEBODY'S CAR AN SHAG OUTTA HERE BEFORE THEY RAID THE PLACE AND TOSS US ALL IN JAIL!


I'LL SEE TO THE KEYS - THE REST OF YOU CRYBABIES TRY TO SCROUNGE UP SOME LOOSE CASH AND A FEW CHANGES OF CLOTHES MEET YOU BACK HERE IN HALF AN HOUR!
BUT- !
AN' DON'T ACT SUSPICIOUS OR LET ANYONE KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN!

BIG DAVE ONCE WARNED ME NOT TO PLAY OUTSIDE OR WE D GET SPOTTED. NOW IT'S HAPPENED! I HATE IT WHEN GROWNUPS ARE RIGHT!
OH, WELL, LEAST WE CAN BLOW THIS JOINT GET OUT ON THE OPEN ROAD LIKE DAVE N' RANDY!

A HOSPITAL? IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF MASH. HOW'D I --? LAST I REMEMBER IS FIGHTING IN THE BASEMENT. BEING SURROUNDED BY THE ARMY... AND NOW THIS-

THERE'S JEFF! LOOKS LIKE THEY MANAGED TO GET SOME FOOD IN HIM! HE DOESN'T LOOK AS SKELETAL AS HE DID WHEN I LAST SAW HIM! STILL HE'S NOT BACK TO 'NORMAL' YET HE'S BARELY MOVING.

MMNNNNNUHH

JEFF? HEY, YOU AWAKE, MAN?

DAVE--? WHA'S GOIN' ON? I FEEL SO, SO WEAK. WHAT HAPPENED?

THE ARMY'S GOT US THINK THEY GET MY BROKEN FOOT, AND KEPT YOU FROM STARVING TO DEATH..

OHHH, MAN.. SOME OF IT'S COMIN' BACK TO ME. RUNNIN'... THE FIRE IN THE PITT

I SEE NO SIGN OF RANDY, BUT THAT MEAN MOTHER I HAD TO HASSLE WITH ON MY BAD FOOT. HE'S HERE

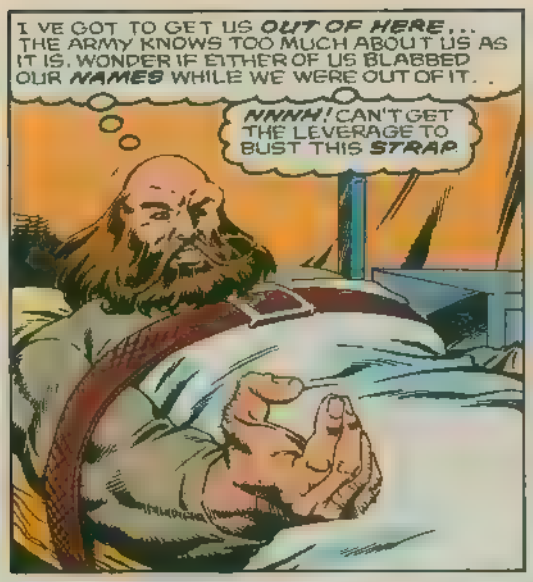
ACTUALLY I'M GLAD TO SEE HIM. WHEN I BROKE HIS JAW IN ORDER TO KEEP HIM FROM CHEWING ON MY FACE, I THOUGHT I'D KILLED HIM--!

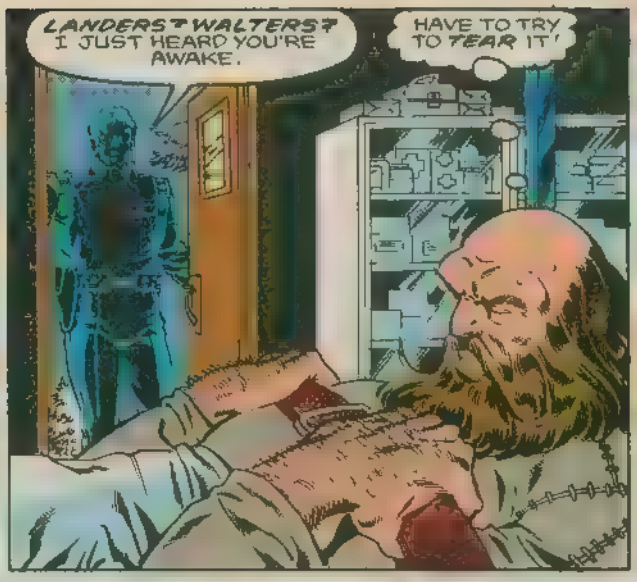
SO HOW YOU FEELING, JEFF? YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT

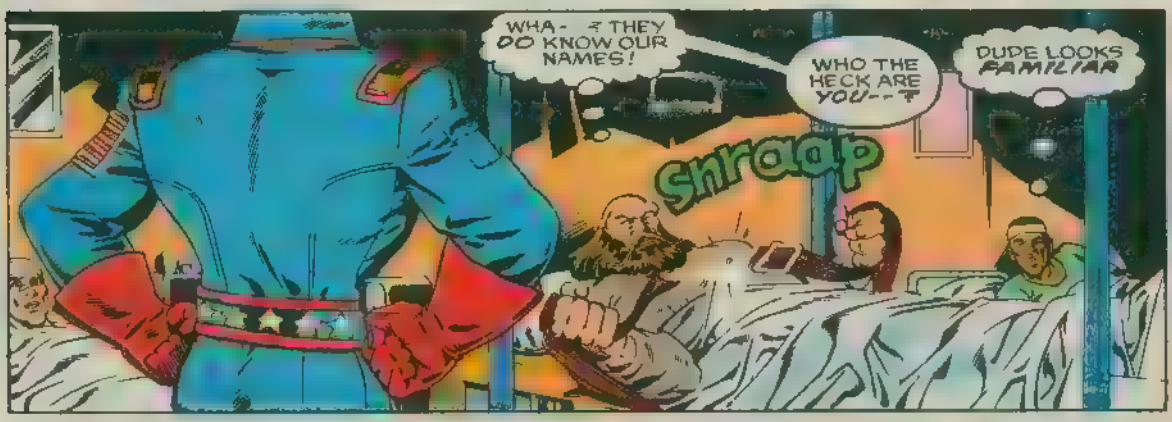
I FEEL LIKE THE ARMY WASTED A LOT OF TIME AND MONEY KEEPING ME ALIVE. I DON'T WANT TO LIVE NOT SINCE MY MAMA AND FAMILY GOT KILLED WHEN PITTSBURGH VANISHED

SHOOT! I WAS HOPING SOME OF THE PAIN MIGHT HAVE WORN DOWN A BIT WHILE HE WAS OUT OF IT. GUESS NOT

HE SOUNDS LIKE MY BROTHER DID BEFORE. BEFORE HE TOOK HIS OWN LIFE. I I COULDN'T DEAL WITH THAT AGAIN. I'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET THROUGH TO JEFF...


I VE GOT TO GET US OUT OF HERE... THE ARMY KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT US AS IT IS. WONDER IF EITHER OF US BLABBED OUR NAMES WHILE WE WERE OUT OF IT. .
NNNH! CAN'T GET THE LEVERAGE TO BUST THIS STRAP.


LANDERS? WALTERS? I JUST HEARD YOU'RE AWAKE.
HAVE TO TRY TO TEAR IT!

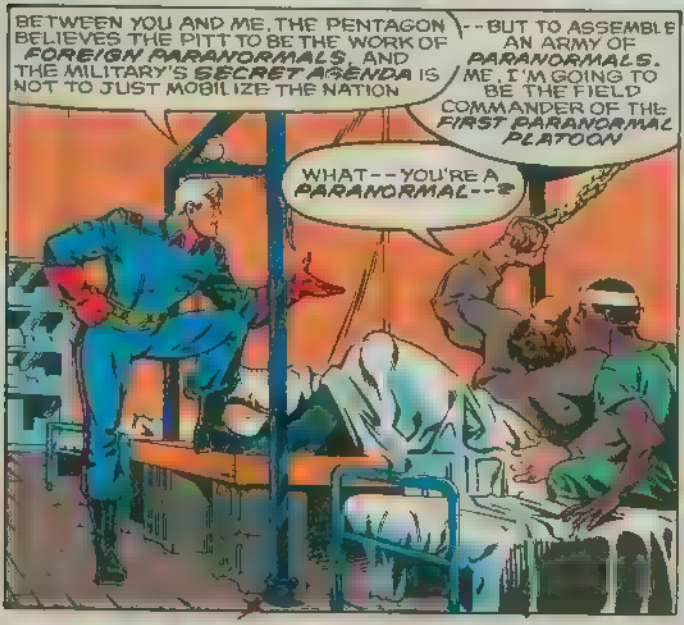

WHA- ? THEY DO KNOW OUR NAMES!
WHO THE HECK ARE YOU--?
DUDE LOOKS FAMILIAR
snraap

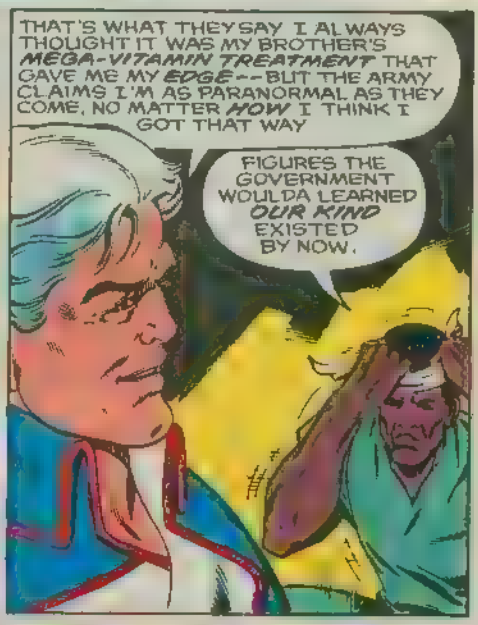
SURELY YOU REMEMBER ME JACK MAGNICONTE, FOOTBALL PRO TURNED-PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR THOUGH I MUST ADMIT, TILL I MET YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS, I HAD NO IDEA WHAT "PARANORMAL" MEANT!*
KICKERS, INC TURN MILITARY OR WHAT?
YOU MEAN THIS UNIFORM? NO, NOT THE KICKERS, JUST ME. I ENLISTED IN THE ARMY IT WAS... SOMETHING I FELT I HAD TO DO *
BUT I'M NOT HERE TO TALK ABOUT ME, PELLAS. I'M HERE TO TALK ABOUT YOU.
* THE D.D. MET THE MAGNICONTE CREW IN KICKERS, INC #5.
* FOR THE FULL STORY SEE THIS ISSUE'S CO FEATURE

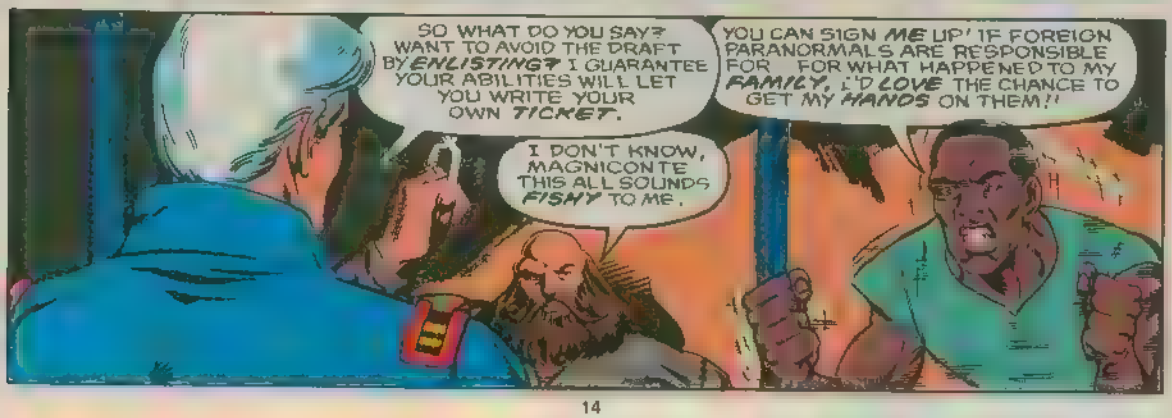
DON'T KNOW IF YOU REALIZE IT, BUT YOU TWO ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE. YOU WERE CAUGHT TRESPASSING IN A RESTRICTED AREA, IN TIMES OF A NATIONAL EMERGENCY THAT'S ONE HECK OF AN OFFENSE
SO SUE US.

NOT THE ARMY'S STYLE, WHAT I'M OFFERING YOU IS A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS WITH A CLEAN RECORD.
HOW'S THAT?
BY ENLISTING.
SAY WHAT?

YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T HEARD, BUT AMERICA IS ON THE BRINK OF WAR, THANKS TO THE PITTSBURGH DISASTER SEVERAL FOREIGN TERRORIST GROUPS HAVE CLAIMED CREDIT FOR THE DEVASTATION, AND THE PRESIDENT HAS RESPONDED BY REINSTITUTING THE DRAFT.


BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THE PENTAGON BELIEVES THE PITT TO BE THE WORK OF FOREIGN PARANORMALS, AND THE MILITARY'S SECRET AGENDA IS NOT TO JUST MOBILIZE THE NATION
--BUT TO ASSEMBLE AN ARMY OF PARANORMALS. ME, I'M GOING TO BE THE FIELD COMMANDER OF THE FIRST PARANORMAL PLATOON
WHAT--YOU'RE A PARANORMAL--?


THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS MY BROTHER'S MEGA-VITAMIN TREATMENT THAT GAVE ME MY EDGE--BUT THE ARMY CLAIMS I'M AS PARANORMAL AS THEY COME, NO MATTER HOW I THINK I GOT THAT WAY
FIGURES THE GOVERNMENT WOULDA LEARNED OUR KIND EXISTED BY NOW.


SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? WANT TO AVOID THE DRAFT BY ENLISTING? I GUARANTEE YOUR ABILITIES WILL LET YOU WRITE YOUR OWN TICKET.
I DON'T KNOW, MAGNICONTE THIS ALL SOUNDS FISHY TO ME.
YOU CAN SIGN ME UP! IF FOREIGN PARANORMALS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY, I'D LOVE THE CHANCE TO GET MY HANDS ON THEM!!

THE CLINIC FOR PARANORMAL RESEARCH, SIX MILES SOUTH OF LaCROSSE, WISCONSIN THE NEXT DAY

DAN POTRATZ, COUNTY SHERIFF. YOU'RE MS. NEWHOUSE, THE DIRECTOR OF THIS PLACE?

UH, YES, OFFICER WHAT WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM?

ACCORDING TO THOSE FELLOWS OVER HERE, SOME MIGHTY IRREGULAR THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING ON HERE, INCLUDING THE BURYING OF BODIES..

THE ?

OH MY LORD.

ABNER HEATH, SECURITY STAFF UNTIL BUDGET CUTS FORCED US TO LET HIM GO SIX MONTHS AGO WE HAD HIM SIGN A PLEDGE OF CONFIDENTIALITY IN EXCHANGE FOR A HEALTHY SEVERANCE CHECK! CRETIN!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN PREPARED FOR THIS. IT WAS PERHAPS INEVITABLE!

OFFICER, I'D BE HAPPY TO COOPERATE FULLY WITH WHATEVER INVESTIGATION YOU WISH TO MAKE. ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU OUR FACILITIES.

GOD I HOPE THE PATIENTS ARE ON THEIR GOOD BEHAVIOR TODAY..

THE CLINIC WAS OPENED IN AUGUST 1985 TO PROVIDE A..

ELSEWHERE IN THE BUILDING...
... JUST YOU 'N' ME NOW, INDIGO WITH CHILL AND BLINDSPOT MURDERED, FRICTION AN' SQUIRM HANGIN' OUT WITH HONKS. WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE BLACK POWERS.
I KNOW THAT, HANDSOME ALL I'VE WORKED FOR THESE PAST MONTHS-- NOTHING BUT ASHES.
BUT AT LEAST WE'VE GOT OUR HEALTH BACK AND EACH OTHER--!
SO WHEN DO WE BLOW THIS JOINT AN' GO HUNTIN' FOR THOSE CREEPS WHO WASTED CHILL AN BLINDSPOT
ANYTIME YOU--?
WHA--?
HE'S GOT A GUN!
BWOOM
BAZOOKA HONEY, YOU ARE A FAST MAN ON THE DRAW.
HE HAD HIS GUN DRAWN. I JUST -
WHAT IN BLAZES IS A COP DOING HERE? I DON'T LIKE THIS. WHERE THERE'S ONE--
CRAWFORD-- ARE YOU--?!?
INDI--?
GOT A SHIELD UP--!
PTOW
'KAY, TRIGGERMAN-- YOU ASKED FOR IT'

BTAM
ARRRHH!
WHAT S THAT?
DUNNO-- LET'S GO SEE!
COPS SWARMIN' ALL OVER THE JOINT, WAVIN' THEIR PIECES AROUND THINK WE RE BEIN RAIDED, PAMMY!
OH, JOHN-- WHAT DO WE DO?
RUN FER IT! YOU WITH US, SAL?
Y YES!
GOOD! KEEP US COVERED WITH YOUR SHOCK-BOLTS! MOVE!
WHAT SHE SHOOTIN'?
BEOWW!
FREEZE OR I'LL-
BRAMM
HUUUUK!
SALLY--?!?
YOU MISERABLE BUZZARD--!
SHEEZ! TAKIN' 'EM POINT BLANK AN' HE AIN T STOPPIN'!
BRAMM
GIMME THAT!
THEY CALL ME SCRAP IRON, CREEP
WHUH-- DON'T--!
- MENTION MY NAME TO THE DEVIL WHEN YA SEE 'IM!

ELSEWHERE
MY NAME IS DEMENTIA! WELCOME TO MY PSYCHOSIS!
I'M SCARED, MOMMY...
OUT OF MY HEAD!

AND
MR NASLUND! WHAT--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
COPS TRYIN TO OVERRUN THE PLACE NURSIE! JUS DEFENDIN OUR TURF! REMEMBER THE ALAMO!
BRAAAAK

BELOW
CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE MENTAL CASES ARE DOING THEY SEEM TO BE UNARMED, BUT
JOE!
AIIIEEGGK!
WOOM
TERRY NO! DON'T USE YOUR UMLR!

FINALLY
KILL THEM! LEAVE NO WITNESSES!
YEAH! WASTE 'EM!
WHAT ARE THESE PEOPLE?
I TRIED TO TELL YOU THEY HAD WEIRD POWERS--BUT YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME
BLAM

FOR THREE AND A HALF MINUTES THE BATTLE RAGES

AND THEN THE POLICEMEN'S WEAPONS FALL SILENT

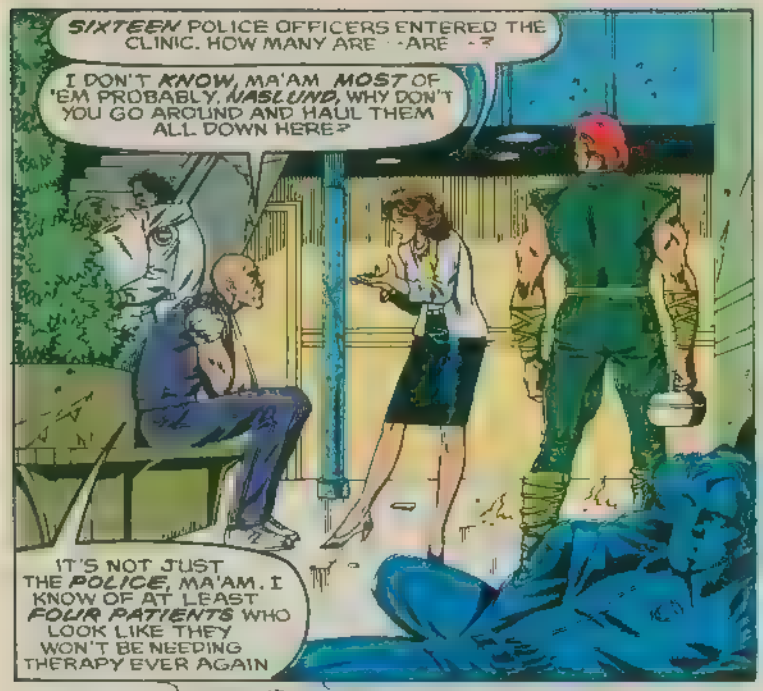
OH MERCIFUL FATHER! HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID THIS *HAPPEN*--?

INDIGO NEEDS A *DOCTOR*, MISS NEWHOUSE, SHE CAUGHT A *SLUG* IN HER STOMACH

HAS SOMEONE SENT FOR AN *AMBULANCE*?

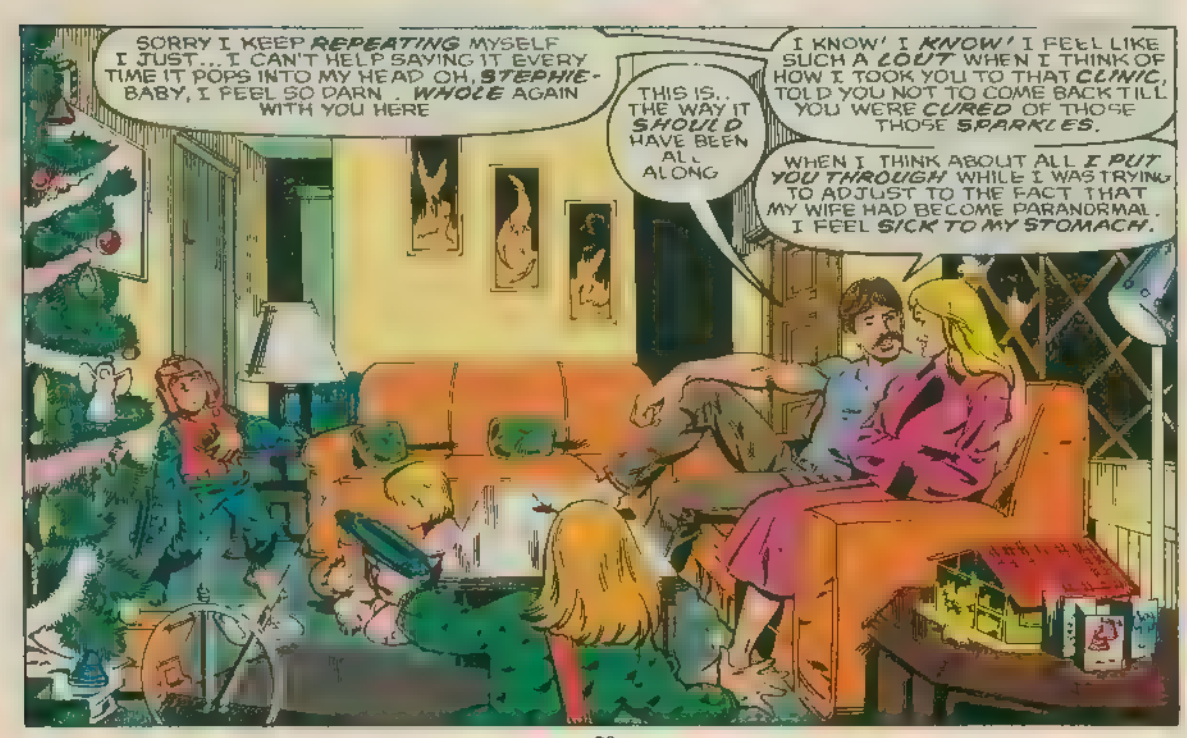
I DID, MISS NEWHOUSE SENT FOR *LOTS* OF EM FOR ALL THE *GOOD* IT'S GONNA DO

I SHOULDA STAYED IN *MAINTENANCE*, MISS NEWHOUSE YOU SHOULDA NEVER PROMOTED ME TO *SECURITY* RIGHT NOW WHAT THIS PLACE NEEDS MOST IS SOMEBODY TO *MOP UP* THE BLOOD OFF THE FLOORS.


SIXTEEN POLICE OFFICERS ENTERED THE CLINIC. HOW MANY ARE - ARE -?
I DON'T KNOW, MA'AM MOST OF 'EM PROBABLY. NASLUND, WHY DON'T YOU GO AROUND AND HAUL THEM ALL DOWN HERE?
IT'S NOT JUST THE POLICE, MA'AM. I KNOW OF AT LEAST FOUR PATIENTS WHO LOOK LIKE THEY WON'T BE NEEDING THERAPY EVER AGAIN

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! THE WORST SHOOT-OUT IN THE STATE'S HISTORY HERE!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW OUR DREAM-- TO HELP PARA NORMALS ADJUST TO THEIR CONDITION AND BECOME PRODUCTIVE MEMBERS OF SOCIETY IS DEAD!
GOD HELP US

JANUARY 9, 1988
8 10 P.M.
SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN.
HAVE I TOLD YOU HOW SWELL IT IS TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN, BABE-- FOR THE FAMILY TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN?
NOT FOR AT LEAST AN HOUR, CHUCK


SORRY I KEEP REPEATING MYSELF I JUST... I CAN'T HELP SAYING IT EVERY TIME IT POPS INTO MY HEAD OH, STEPHIE-BABY, I FEEL SO DARN. WHOLE AGAIN WITH YOU HERE
THIS IS.. THE WAY IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ALL ALONG
I KNOW! I KNOW! I FEEL LIKE SUCH A LOUT WHEN I THINK OF HOW I TOOK YOU TO THAT CLINIC, TOLD YOU NOT TO COME BACK TILL YOU WERE CURED OF THOSE THOSE SPARKLES.
WHEN I THINK ABOUT ALL I PUT YOU THROUGH WHILE I WAS TRYING TO ADJUST TO THE FACT THAT MY WIFE HAD BECOME PARANORMAL. I FEEL SICK TO MY STOMACH.

YOU'RE *SURE* YOU'VE REALLY ACCEPTED THE FACT THAT YOUR WIFE IS GOING TO *GLOW IN THE DARK* THE REST OF HER LIFE?

YES, SWEETHEART, YES!

I'M A *CHANGED MAN*, I KEEP TRYING TO TELL YOU. NOW WHY DON'T WE HAVE THAT PRIVATE *HOMECOMING GET-TOGETHER* AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

WELL, *OKAY* I'LL PUT THE *CHILDREN* TO BED

BEN! EMILY! JILL! BED-TIME!

BUT IF WE GO TO SLEEP, YOU MIGHT GO *AWAY* AGAIN!

NO, *MINE* WILL!

NO, SWEETHEART-- *NEVER AGAIN*, I PROMISE. NOTHING WILL *EVER* MAKE ME LEAVE YOU AGAIN

MY *LASER-RACER* WILL SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO TAKE MOMMA AWAY!

.. WITH MR. GORBACHEV THIS FRIDAY TO DISCUSS WHAT SOVIET INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE TRAGEDY IN PITTSBURGH, I CONTINUE TO GIVE YOU MY *PLEDGE*, WE WILL LEARN WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ATROCITY AND *MAKE THEM PAY!*

NO FIGHTING NOW

MOMMY, WHEN I GROW UP, CAN *I* SPARKLE LIKE YOU?

MOMMY, DO YOU *REALLY* PROMISE NOT TO GO AWAY AGAIN? *EVER?*

OH, DARLINGS-- I NEVER *WANTED* TO GO AWAY AND LEAVE YOU *NEVER*. BUT SOMETIMES GROWNUPS HAVE TO DO THINGS THEY DON'T *WANT* TO

I WAS *SICK* FOR A LONG TIME I COULDN'T COME *SEE* YOU. BUT I'M *BETTER* NOW, AND I'LL DO *EVERYTHING* IN MY POWER TO STAY HERE WITH *YOU TWO* AND YOUR *BROTHER* AND YOUR *FATHER*, OKAY?

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT *CURIOUS GEORGE* IS UP TO

THE MAN WITH THE YELLOW HAT SAID, "GEORGE, WHATEVER ARE YOU DOING ON TOP OF THAT ELEPHANT?"

READING... REMINDS ME

"AT THE CLINIC... *DAVE*... WHILE I WAS IN A *COMA*... HE READ TO ME EVERY NIGHT

...STOOD BY ME WHEN EVERYONE ELSE THOUGHT I WAS TOTALLY... *MENTALLY GONE*.. WONDER WHERE *HE* IS NOW... IF I'LL EVER *SEE HIM AGAIN*...

MOMMY-- FINISH THE *STORY!*

FORTY FIVE MINUTES LATER..

OKAY, HON--TIME TO PARTY. LOOK, I SAVED SOME CHAMPAGNE.

I'M... I'M REALLY STILL NOT IN THE MOOD. BUT CHUCK'S BEEN SO PATIENT WITH ME THESE PAST TWO WEEKS I FEEL HE NEEDS ME SO... AND I'VE JUST BEEN PUTTING HIM OFF...

...I GUESS IT WON'T HURT TO MAKE HIM FEEL GOOD EVEN IF MY HEART'S JUST NOT INTO--.

DNNG DNNNG

NOW WHO THE DEVIL CAN THAT BE?

THE CLINIC--? NO, I'VE GOT TO STOP BEING SO JUMPY. THE CLINIC RELEASED ME THEY'RE NOT AFTER ME ANY MORE.

I'LL GET IT

HIYA STEPH NICE HOUSE-COAT

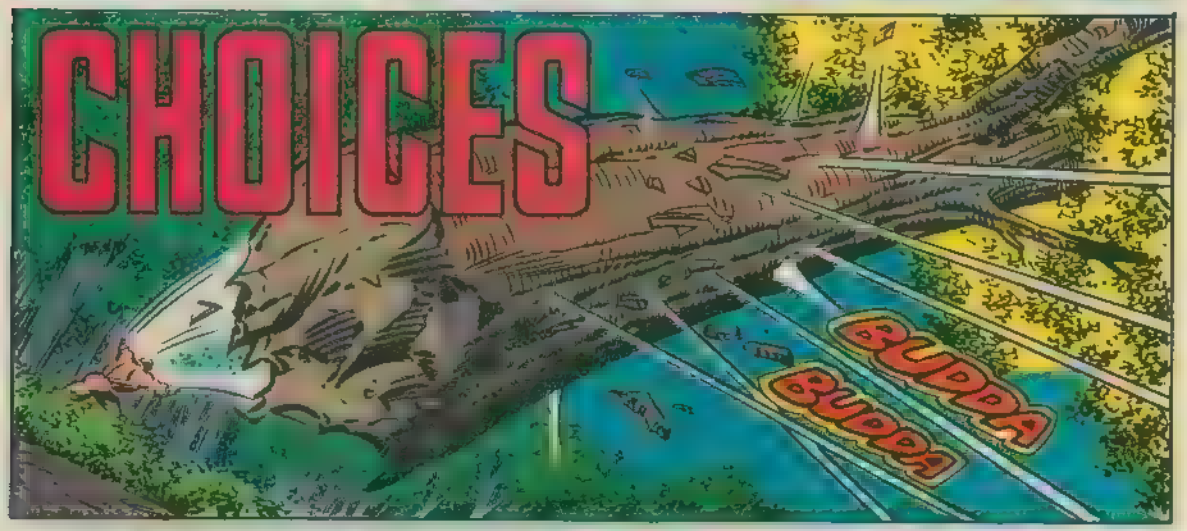
MIND IF ME AN' MY GANG COMES IN? WE'RE FREEZIN' O'UR BUNS OFF OUT HERE

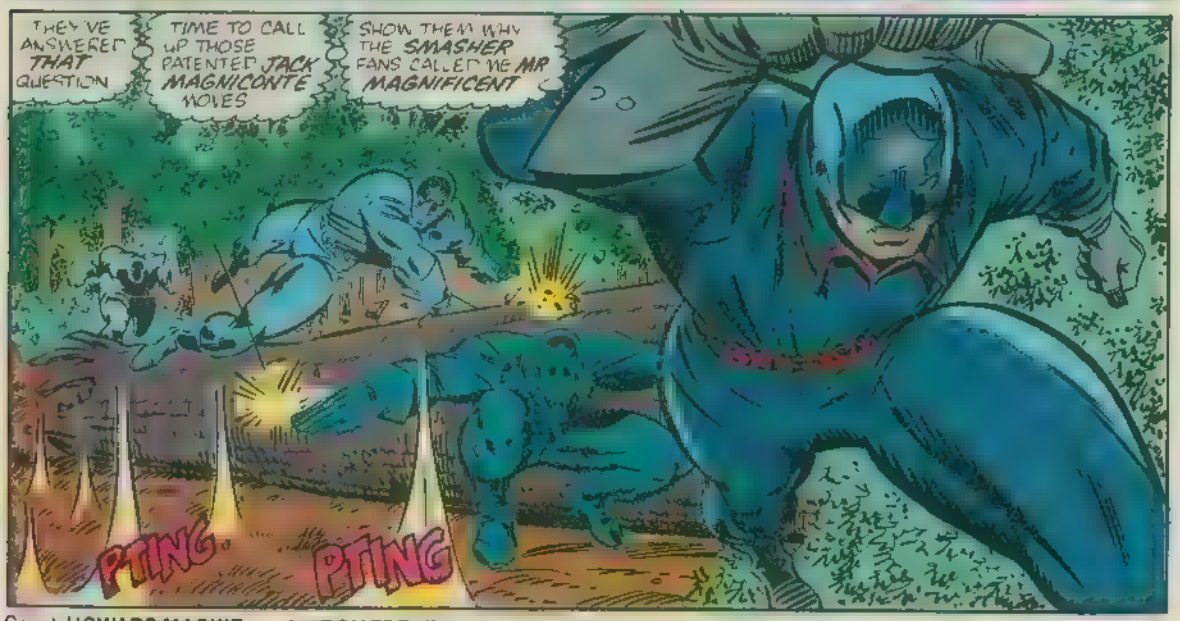
SCUZZ?!?

WE CALL OURSELVES THE DOTEENS, MA'AM

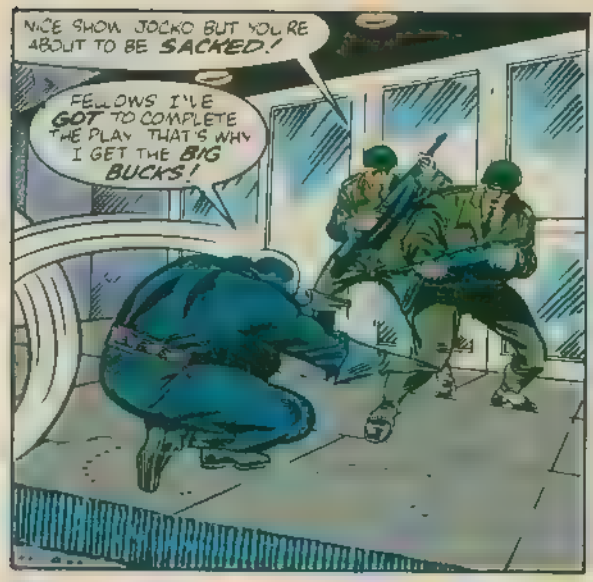
NEXT: IN THE ARMY!

CHOICES

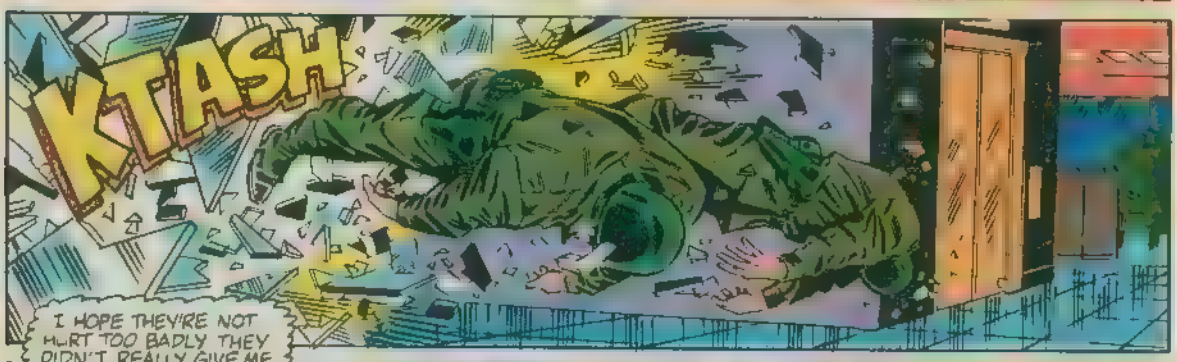


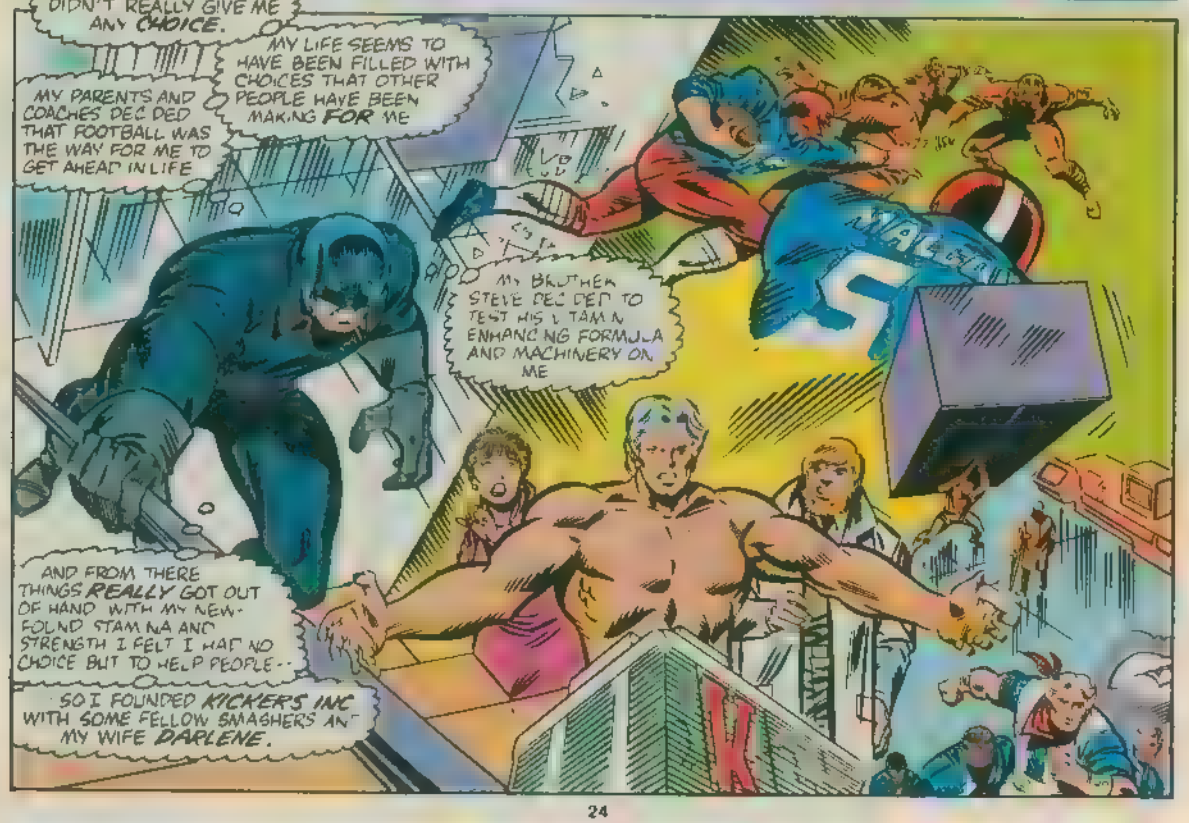


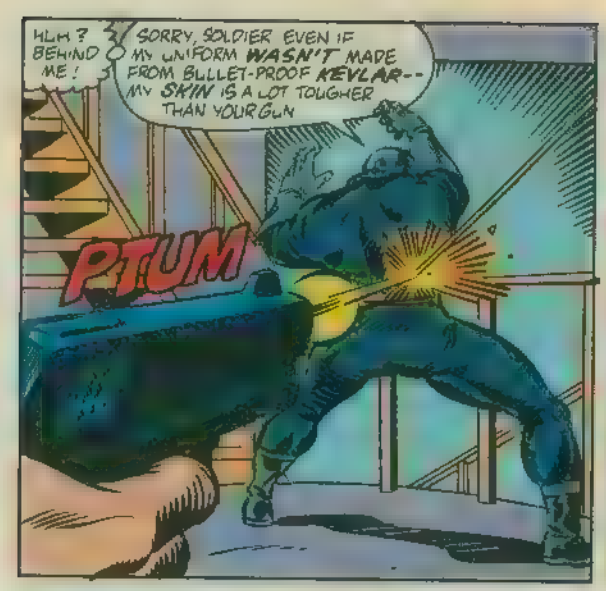
Script **HOWARD MACKIE** Art **RON FRENZ and JOE SINNOTT** Colors **STEVE BUCCELLATO** Letters **KEN LOPEZ**

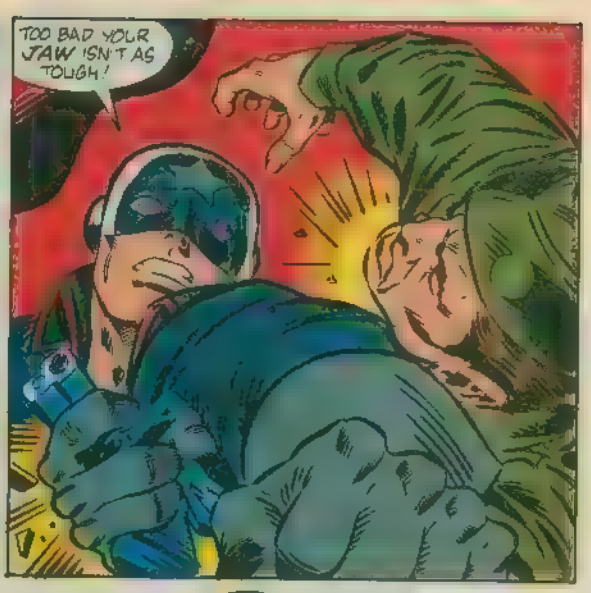

NICE SHOW, JOCKO BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE SACKED!
FELLOWS I'VE GOT TO COMPLETE THE PLAY THAT'S WHY I GET THE BIG BUCKS!

REFLEXES BETTER THAN EVER
MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING HAS REALLY PAID OFF
WHOOMF

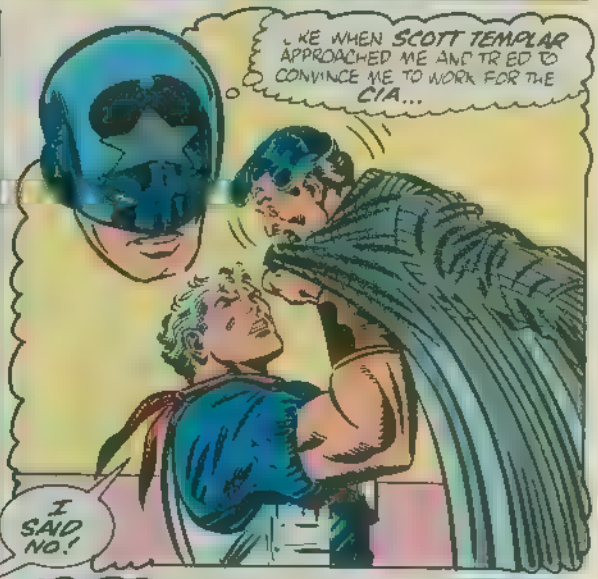

KTASH
I HOPE THEY'RE NOT HURT TOO BADLY THEY DIDN'T REALLY GIVE ME ANY CHOICE.

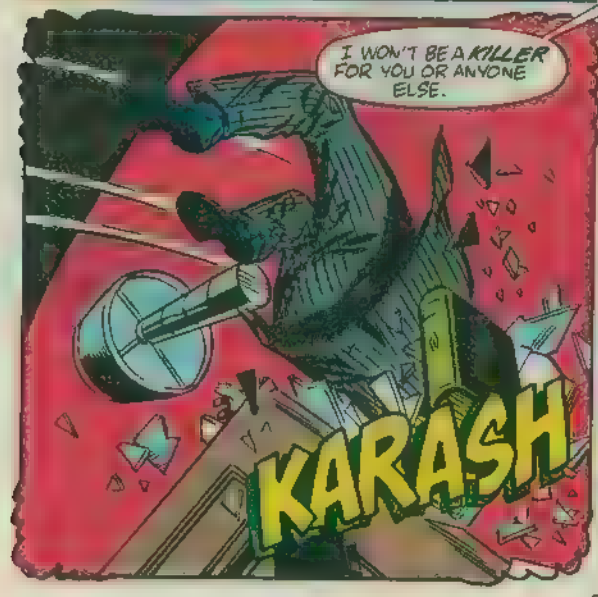

MY PARENTS AND COACHES DECIDED THAT FOOTBALL WAS THE WAY FOR ME TO GET AHEAD IN LIFE
MY LIFE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH CHOICES THAT OTHER PEOPLE HAVE BEEN MAKING FOR ME
MY BROTHER STEVE DECIDED TO TEST HIS STAMINA ENHANCING FORMULA AND MACHINERY ON ME
AND FROM THERE THINGS REALLY GOT OUT OF HAND WITH MY NEW-FOUND STAMINA AND STRENGTH I FELT I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO HELP PEOPLE--
SO I FOUNDED KICKERS INC WITH SOME FELLOW SMASHERS AND MY WIFE DARLENE.


HUH ? BEHIND ME !
SORRY, SOLDIER EVEN IF MY UNIFORM WASN'T MADE FROM BULLET-PROOF KEVLAR-- MY SKIN IS A LOT TOUGHER THAN YOUR GUN
PTUM


TOO BAD YOUR JAW ISN'T AS TOUGH !

DIDN'T HAVE TO HIT HIM SO HARD. I TEND TO LOSE MY TEMPER WHEN IT COMES TO PEOPLE WHO USE SNEAKY TRICKS


LIKE WHEN SCOTT TEMPLAR APPROACHED ME AND TRIED TO CONVINCE ME TO WORK FOR THE CIA...
I SAID NO !


I WON'T BE A KILLER FOR YOU OR ANYONE ELSE.
KARASH

IT'S TOO LATE MR MAGNICONTE YOU'VE KILLED FOR US IN SAN LEANDRO !*
WHAT ?.
*SEE KICKERS INC. #11.

"ONCE AGAIN A CHOICE WAS TAKEN FROM ME. I HAD TO LEAVE KICKERS INC. SO THAT THE C.I.A. WOULDN'T TRY TO DRAG MY FRIENDS INTO THEIR DIRTY BUSINESS.
BRICK, BUDDY, IT'S UP TO ALL OF YOU TO SEE THAT KICKERS INC. CARRIES ON.

"I HAD MADE UP MY MIND AS TO WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO NEXT. I KNEW THAT I COULD COUNT ON BRICK WOHL AND THE OTHER MEMBERS TO HELP DARLENE WITH THE RUNNING OF KICKERS.

"THEN ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TELL DARLENE WHAT I HAD DECIDED TO DO...
JACK, HONEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE KEEPING SOMETHING FROM ME.
DAR, I'VE MADE A DECISION. SOMETHING THAT IS GOING TO AFFECT BOTH OF US FOR AWHILE.

THE C.I.A. KNOWS ABOUT ME AND MY POWERS, AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE ME--US--ALONE UNTIL I GO TO WORK FOR THEM.
I CAN'T FIGHT THEIR KIND OF FIGHT. IT'S JUST NOT MY WAY!

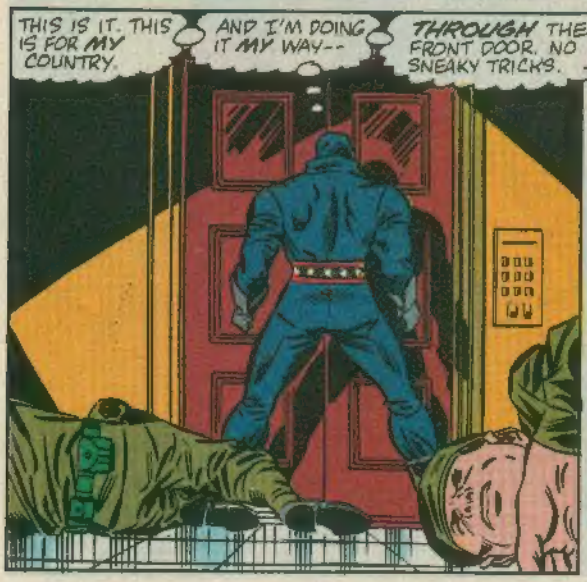
YOU KNOW I SERVED SOME TIME IN THE ARMY RESERVES. AND, WELL, I--
--I'M GOING TO RE-ENLIST! I CAN GO IN AS AN OFFICER--
--AND TEMPLAR AND THE C.I.A. WON'T BE ABLE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON ME! WHO KNOWS? MY COUNTRY MIGHT NEED MY SPECIAL ABILITIES SOME DAY.
KICKERS

I LOVE YOU, DARLENE!
OH, JACK--!

IT'S BEEN TWO MONTHS SINCE I'VE SEEN DARLENE. IF I MAKE IT THROUGH THIS I GET A ONE WEEK PASS. WE'LL MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!
LOOKS LIKE I'M HERE!

THE ONLY THING THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY GOAL ARE THESE FIVE VERY LARGE GUARDS.

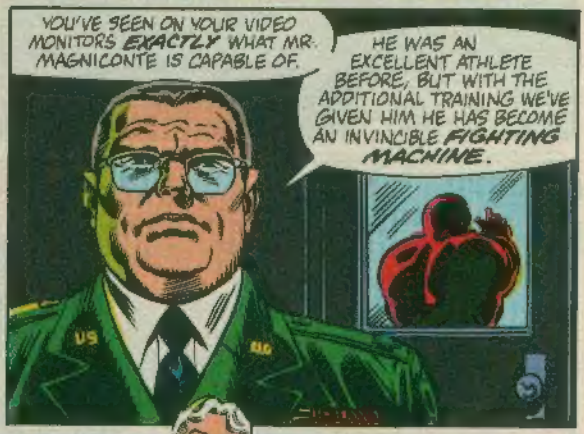
IF I HAD A SHIELD I'D FEEL JUST LIKE MY COMIC BOOK IDOL, CAPTAIN AMERICA.
OOOPH!
HULPPH!


THIS IS IT. THIS IS FOR MY COUNTRY.
AND I'M DOING IT MY WAY--
THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. NO SNEAKY TRICKS.

BLAMM

WELCOME MR. MAGNICONTE. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

WHY DON'T YOU CHANGE INTO YOUR DRESS UNIFORM WHILE I FINISH BRIEFING MY STAFF.
YES, SIR.


YOU'VE SEEN ON YOUR VIDEO MONITORS EXACTLY WHAT MR. MAGNICONTE IS CAPABLE OF.
HE WAS AN EXCELLENT ATHLETE BEFORE, BUT WITH THE ADDITIONAL TRAINING WE'VE GIVEN HIM HE HAS BECOME AN INVINCIBLE FIGHTING MACHINE.

THIS IS THE MAN WHO WILL BE THE SYMBOL OF AMERICA'S FIGHTING MIGHT!
GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE YOU ALL TO MEET CAPTAIN JACK MAGNICONTE--THE ALL-AMERICAN!
THIS TIME THE CHOICE WAS ALL MINE!

PARANORMAL MAIL

EDITOR: HOWARD MACKIE ASSISTANT EDITOR: DAVID WOHL
c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP — 387 Park Avenue South - New York, NY - 10016

Attention correspondents: If you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Dear Marvel,

After 15 issues of D.P. 7, I am glad to see the same creative team on the book. It allows the people involved to put into play long term plots and helps in developing believable characters. I do wish, however, that the covers would be more consistent and show actual scenes from within the current story, rather than something symbolic.

The Clinic is much more interesting now that Dr. Semple is in charge. I hope that the Clinic will continue to play a major role for the paranormals.

Issue #15 seemed to revolve around Lenore. Two things are apparent. One, the more Lenore uses her powers the younger she gets and two, she seems to need to use her powers more often and that she is losing control. My theory is that she really isn't losing control but is in fact having her metabolism sped up by absorbing Jeffrey's powers during their sleep sessions.

The thought of the renegade Antibody inhabiting Evan's body is very chilling. The Antibodies appear to be parasitic and leech off of their host bodies.

I have read elsewhere that big changes are in store for the New Universe. I hope that these changes won't affect D.P. 7 too much. The main thing that I fear happening is that the paranormals will become hunted by humanity and that this excellent book will be turned into an X-Men/X-Factor clone. I am counting on Mark and company not to do this to a book that has such great potential!

Charles S. Novinskie
415 30 Road
Grand Junction, CO 81504

While the various changes that have hit the New Universe *are* effecting this title greatly, Charles, we think that if anything, they're propelling our D.P.s even farther away from Marvel mutant territory. Our goal, as it's ever been, is to glaze new paths within the team-book tradition. Let us know if we go too far off the beaten path, okay? Oh yes, it's Tania Newhouse in charge of the Clinic, not Jane Semple.

Dear Editor,

DDTeens, eh? Does D.P. 7 #16's cover imply a spinoff, bursting as they are from the cover of D.P. 7 #1?? I can imagine Scuzz saying, "Unstable molecules, where are ya when I need ya?" The others' comments: "follow a guy who's buck naked" and "I've seen better!" Cute, guys! The teens don't seem to treat Crawley any better in this title than PSI-FORCE! Some people are just born to the abused, I guess! I told ya Evan Huebner was a paranormal! How else could he enter Randy's Antibody and fly around when no one else can! Highly reminiscent of the Warlock/Doug team from NEW MUTANTS! Or maybe Randy could do that, too, if he'd but try! "The rest of us showed you ours . . ."?? Some more than others, Scuzz!! Is Annie a human tuning fork? Heather a budding Storm (so that's what happened to her powers!)? And just what is Larson's power, anyway?? Shooting energy-draining mothballs?? I like the way Scu . . . uh, Scorcher told them to think up names and then proceeded to know the one Larson came up with! Not unlike what he did with the members of D.P. 7! "take charge" kinda guy! But not a "hand on shoulder" kinda guy. I liked the mention of Starbrand's first public appearance, but did Jeff say he has relatives in Pittsburgh? uh-oh!

Robert Kowalski
3878 Garvin St.
Detroit, MI 48212

Uh-oh is right, Robert, as these past issues have shown. The DDTeens won't be spinning off into their own series for the forseeable future, but will be lurking around in the background for a while, glad that none of them are draft age . . . yet.

Dear Para-editors,

I have a question concerning Randy O'Brien's Antibody power. In D.P. 7 #1 Randy was able to sedate Mastadon when his antibody touched him. At this point Mastadon said, "C-c-cold!" indicating that the arms of the antibody were cold. Now, the query: Why hasn't anyone ever mentioned cold when the antibody passed through him or her (such as the priest in D.P. 7 #5)?

I thought this question was unanswerable for a while, but then I came up with this tentative theory: If you reflect on the energies we know about such as light and electricity you will see that they are often associated with heat. Also when mechanical energy is used with two objects in friction (not Charly), it again produces heat. I took these facts and came to the conclusion that Rand's antibodies are made of an unknown energy, perhaps opposite to all known forms of energy, that is intangible out in the open, *but* is cold when at least partially interfacing with Randy's body, somewhat like the friction. You will please notice that this theory conforms nicely with the scene in D.P. 7 #1 in which only *part* of the antibody comes out to touch Mastadon.

Joe Maciejewski
(No address on letter)

Sounds good to us, Joe! Thanks for writing. (And be sure to include your address on your letter — not just your envelope which is thrown away before your letter even reaches my desk.)

Dear Displaced Paranormals,

I just finished reading D.P. 7 #16 and I have a few questions: 1) How did Evan Huebner get, or discover, his Antibody? 2) Will Huebner's and O'Brien's anti-bodies ever fight? 3) Will Scorcher's powers increase over time or is this it? 4) What can Heather do except literally cry up a storm above herself? 5) On page 4, panel 3 you can't see Dynamite's hands. Where are they? 6) Why does "Shadowman" remind me of the Sub-Mariner? 7) Will you print my letter? I hope you can answer my questions. Thank you.

Tee-Lek Ying
3811 Cannon Pl.
Bronx, NY 10463

Our pleasure, Tee-Lek. In order: 1) Evan Huebner first acquired an Antibody in issue #11, and met his current one in D.P. 7 #15. 2) That would be telling — but keep your eyes peeled for issue #25. 3) We don't know. 4) That's all, so far — she's still very young, though. 5) Off panel. 6) His head shape. 7) All right. Just this once.

Dear D.P. 7:

I just finished reading issue #16 and I'd like to say I'm glad Charly quit the Black Powers. I hope things can be like before with the seven of the originals back together. Now then, I have some questions about the paranormals that have been going around in my mind for a while.

1. When is Stephanie going to wake up from the coma? She has healing powers, maybe she could speed things up.

2. How come Jeff doesn't vibrate as much as before? In the first couple of issues I could hardly see his face. I thought he was slowing down but if you look at this issue, pages 9–10 he's still quick on his feet. I think he's having more control of his body.

3. Why did David go bald when he started getting big? As I looked through each issue I saw his hair grow quite rapidly (meaning his beard and mustache), so why was the top of his head left out? I'm surprised Scuzz wasn't the one to go bald since he's the one that has *acid* in his body.

4. I'd really like Lenore to stay young. Is there any chance of that? I think she could help the team more as a young, energetic woman, than a lady in her 60's.

I don't have questions about the other paranormals but I do have some comments.

I would have to agree with John Cheraz whose letter was printed in issue #16. I think it would be better if Randy became the Antibody or do what Evan Huebner did, get into the Antibody and control it, instead of staying in the background and probably end up getting hurt.

As for Charly, she should be more involved with the others. Though she got her own story in issue #14, the story was such a downer and I didn't enjoy it much. For Scuzz, the Clinic should come up with a special material for his clothes. I mean this kid is going to take half the budget from the Clinic if he keeps burning clothes like that.

Emiliano Amaro
1445 Longfellow Ave.
Bronx, NY 10459

More questions!?! Et tu, Emiliano — okay, we happen to be in an answerable mood.

1. She woke up in issue #19 after eight months in a coma.

2. You're right — Jeff's got a bit more control over his "shakes." (He also has a different inker from the early issues.)

3. Dave's baldness is just one of those peculiarities of life. Obviously, whatever hormones were released during his growth spurts contributed to his male pattern baldness.

4. Any chance of Lenore staying young? You call 68 young? Oh, you must mean "youthful." Well, it depends on how much energy she leeches. She's been practicing moderation, but her "habit" is quite addictive, and it's hard to know just the right amount to leech from others to maintain optimum youthfulness without getting carried away on a binge.

You'll be glad to see Charly is back with the main group, but Scuzz is still out with the 'teens. Stay tuned for further developments.

Oh, before we go, we'd like to answer those of you who asked what the "DD" in the DDTeens stands for? Answer: nothing. Scuzz was making a play on the word "DDT," a toxic pesticide. Goes to show you what Scuzz thinks of himself and his crew, huh?

NEXT: A special book-length spectacular, tying in with our second Bookshelf Edition, THE DRAFT. Our D.P.'s deal with the military up close and personal — in "Army Dreamers!"